

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1229

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and stared at the WeChat message for a while. Without replying, she tossed her cell phone into the security box.

She then unzipped her shoulder bag and poured out everything inside for the security guards to check.

Shen Yugui and Du Mingwei from the Computing faculty of Qing University accompanied her. They watched as the security guards checked Qiao Nian's belongings.

Shen Yugui took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He then said, "Qiao Nian, don't feel pressured later. Just perform normally."

"Yes. I know." The girl's eyelashes were slightly lowered. She looked quite obedient, with the kind of personality that was very easy to talk to.

Du Mingwei was also worried that she would be under too much pressure and said from the side, "That's right. Listen to Professor Shen. Don't feel too pressured. It's best if we can achieve good results, but don't be too bothered if we don't. You should know about our precious results. We haven't been able to qualify. It's fine even if you don't qualify in the end. Just do your best."

Shen Yugui did not expect him to say that and looked at him in surprise. He thought that Du Mingwei would definitely want Qiao Nian to produce results. This way, their Computing Faculty could hold their heads high for once.

Unexpectedly, Du Mingwei did not say that at all. He even comforted Qiao Nian, afraid that the pressure on her would be too great.

The Computing Faculty and the Chinese Medicine Faculty had never interacted much.

Shen Yugui and Du Mingwei were in the same school, but they were not very familiar with each other.

Shen Yugui had just developed a good impression of Du Mingwei, but in the next second, he overturned it.

"Qiao Nian, have you considered transferring to another faculty?" Du Mingwei asked directly, as if he had forgotten that Shen Yugui was beside him. He said bluntly, "Since you've signed up for this competition, you must be interested in computing. School has just started. Why don't you consider transferring to our Computing Faculty?"

Shen Yugui's expression darkened. He grabbed his shoulder and pulled him away before Qiao Nian could reply. He then said with a fake smile, "Professor Du, isn't it a little too much to poach someone from our Chinese Medicine Faculty in front of me?"

"I just feel that Qiao Nian is talented in computing. Learning Chinese Medicine is a waste of her talent."

“Hehe, she’s also talented in Chinese Medicine! Professor Du, don’t forget that even my teacher has already come out of retirement to take her as his student. It’s not good to let Qiao Nian transfer to another faculty just like that.”

Du Mingwei had almost forgotten that Qiao Nian was learning Chinese Medicine from Mr. Huang. He touched the bridge of his nose, feeling a little speechless and indignant.

He looked at Qiao Nian, wanting to say something.

Shen Yugui did not give him a chance to speak. “Professor Du, let’s talk about the transfer later. Let Qiao Nian compete first. We’ll talk about the results later.”

They had finally found a good seedling!

Du Mingwei wanted to poach their people for nothing. Dream on!

It wasn’t that Du Mingwei did not care about this competition. On the contrary, he really wanted Qiao Nian to qualify for the group stage.

It was just that a local student had never made it.

He didn’t dare to have too much hope for Qiao Nian, afraid that he would be disappointed.

Since Shen Yugui said so, he had no objections. He shut his mouth, looked at Qiao Nian, and said calmly, “Qiao Nian, don’t feel too pressured. Just try your best to display your strength. I believe in you.”

Qiao Nian retracted her beautiful black eyes and nodded. Her eyes darkened, but she did not respond to him.